

he Carolina Farmer

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CAROLINA'S RURAL ELECTRIC COOPERATIVES

August, 1960

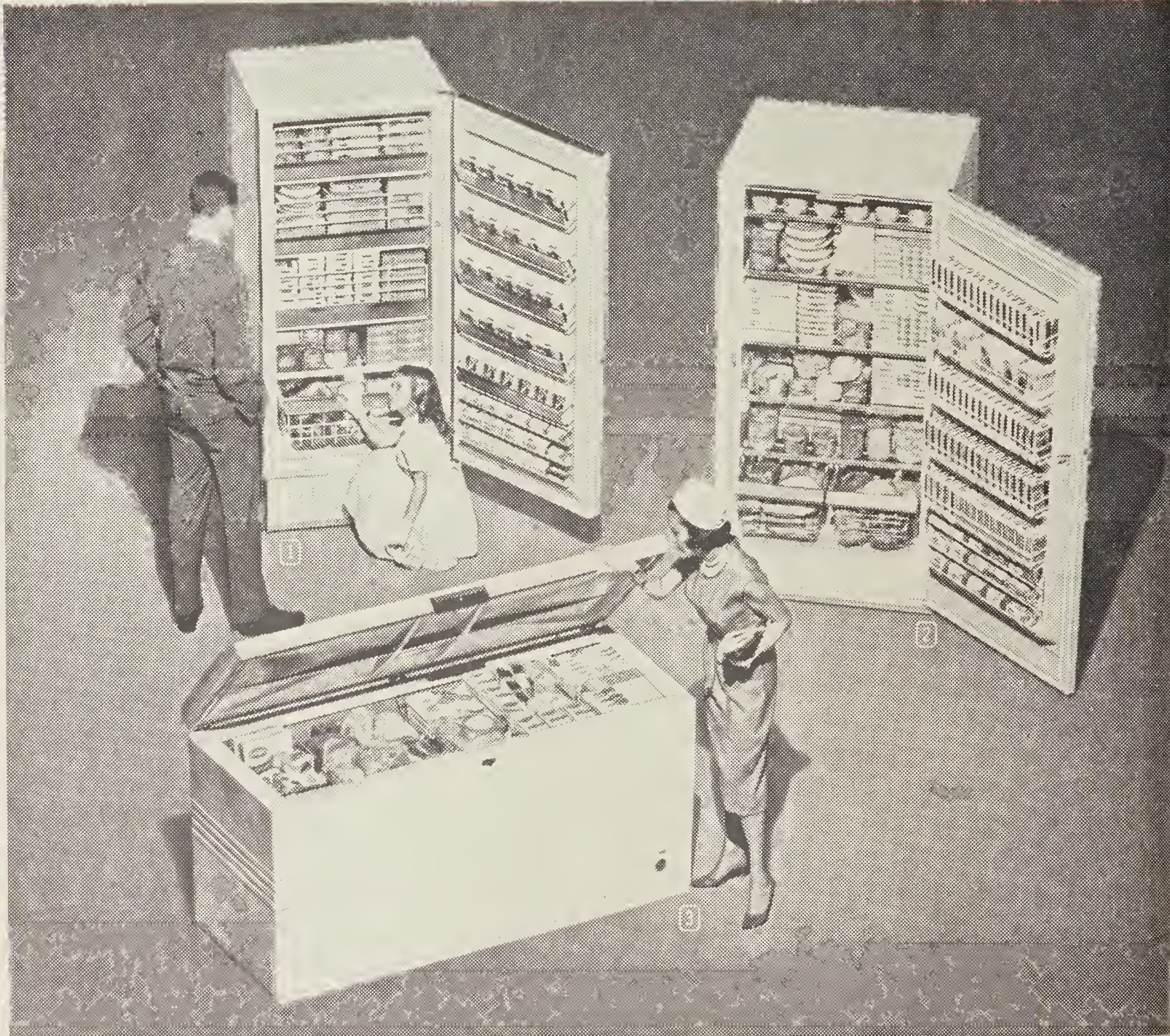
LIBRARIAN CAROLINA
CHAPET HILL N C

his time tomorra,
eckon whar I'll be?
own in some lonesome valley,
angin' from a white oak tree

TOM DULA

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□ Most magazines carry some such column as this one, in which the editor points out how intrepid and fearless its reporters were in assembling the contents: How they smuggled the story past Castro's revolutionaries, etc. All of this is calculated to get the reader to read what's inside.

I've always felt the space could be used better to explain the shortcomings of the editor, and thus elicit sympathy if not readership.

Last month's *Carolina Farmer* had a couple of errors, and one cliff-hanging continuation that was certainly unfortunate. Like most of my mistakes, these can be blamed on my wife. I baby-sat and edited while my wife had our third (girl) and took a couple of days to recover before rejoining the fray. Some folks thought we should have gotten a practical nurse; but around Raleigh these semi-angels of mercy command \$50 to \$75 a week, and arrive with a long list of things they *don't* do. I don't have any professional dignity to uphold, so I decided to keep house. I coped very well with the chores, and there was but one job at which I was a *total* failure.

I do not know how to crumb a two-year-old without breaking its limbs or climbing into the bathtub with it.

Mostly, the experience was rewarding, especially watching the six-year-old take over the responsibility of running a household. She informed me at the end of one rather busy day, "Daddy, you sure have been a lot of help to me today."

This revived me as much as that awful day when, in a weak moment, I agreed to take her and three little friends to the circus. I had passed the snarling point and was beginning to shout at them when intermission came, and she stood on her chair and announced, at the top of her lungs, "Ladies and gentlemen, introducing the best daddy in the whole wide world!"

Flattery, like love, shouldn't be examined too closely, so I won't attempt to analyze the tribute paid *the Carolina Farmer* by the power-company-subsidized *Stanly News & Press* of Albemarle. In an editorial, it called us "newsy," which must have been a typographical error, judging by what followed:

"Therefore, the associations, whose members are government-subsidized, are spending money—part of which comes from the taxpayers in general—to finance their propaganda efforts."

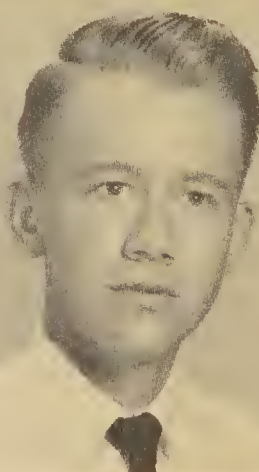
As one five-cent editor to another, I advise him to notify the attorney general if he knows of a co-op which is using loan funds to pay for sending *the Carolina Farmer* to its member-owners. It wouldn't be legal or fair.

DEMOCRACY AT WORK

(Editor's note: Jerry Leon Cheek of Roaring River was Surry-Yadkin EMC's finalist in the *Carolina Farmer* Silver Jubilee Scholarship contest. Here is a portion of his essay:)

THE DEMOCRATIC control of the electric cooperative is a means by which the members protect their interests as users. If control were based on the amount of capital invested, it would be possible for a few individuals to buy up stock, and the cooperative would be just another business; therefore, a few people would be receiving all the dividends.

But in my electric cooperative, if one person receives dividends, everyone does according to the amount of electricity he uses. So, if progress is made, it will be made by many people instead of just a few.



the Carolina Farmer

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THE COVER—In Happy Valley and at Ferguson, they still talk of Tom Dula (Dooley) and "Laurie" Foster like it were yesterday. A few months ago, this headstone was erected over Tom's lonely grave, hidden up on a plateau above the winding, narrow, Tom Dula road. The date on the stone is wrong; Tom was hanged May 1, 1868. Eight or 10 miles west is poor Laura's grave, a few yards off Highway 268. On page 6, we resume our tale of the five-string banjo; Frank Proffitt, the banjo-maker and folk singer; and Tom Dula, whose deed gave Proffitt one of his favorite songs.

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A sure election bet: youth will be served



□ Whatever may be one's politics, he must agree with Senator John F. Kennedy's statement that the unfolding sixties will be led by young men. Just consider: Either Senator Kennedy, at 43, or Vice President Nixon, (it appears as this is written) at 46, will be the next President of the United States.

Terry Sanford, at 43, will be the next Governor of North Carolina.

South Carolina's Governor Hollings is in the same age range.

And so are newly-nominated and almost-certain-to-be-elected Dave Henderson, Horace Kornegay and Roy Taylor, who will represent the 3rd, 6th and 12th congressional districts, respectively, from North Carolina in the next Congress. Dave Clark, whom the Democrats again nominated to run against incumbent Charles Jonas in the 10th, is also in his late 30's or very early 40's.

Comparable examples of young men emerging in politics could be cited all over America. What does this portend for the United States in the beginning decade?

Only one answer to that question can be given with any certitude: We are going to have vigorous, alert leadership—in one direction or another. Perhaps the emergence of this vigorous leadership also suggests that some sort of judgment is in the process of being pronounced on the older leadership that is diminishing.

Without exception, the above-named men will be replacing men who are considerably older, most of them in their 60's. Probably without exception, these new men served in World War II, Korea, or both. And all of these men were in their early or late teens during the depression of the 30's.

These last two characteristics in combination—service in war and remembrance of hardship days—may be the key, if such a key exists, both to *why* these

young men have been elected and to *what* they will do in office. Their appeal to a majority of the voters may very well be because most voters today are in their 30's or 40's and have comparable backgrounds of experience; and because they too sense some urgency in abandoning old, outworn programs in the hope that America may salvage her position in a world of tumult.

As to the new programs that will come, surely there can be little doubt about the majority areas of emphasis: We shall strive to achieve, and then to preserve, a dependable peace throughout the world; and we shall certainly experience resurgence of bold action aimed at making our economic system grow and prosper.

War and depression are harsh teachers. Their counterforce is faith in a future than can be rid of both, given the right leadership. Indeed, from just such conditioners of history came the great social and economic ideas of the second quarter of this century, not the least of which was the idea of rural electrification.

INDIAN TRAIL (Route 1) by J. H. Cunningham

Mr. Cunningham clashes with the farm problem

(Editor's note: Mr. Cunningham says he was half mad when he wrote this column; he'd had to plow up three-tenths of an acre of cotton when he didn't have enough of a stand to make three good acres. Then he had to pay \$5 to get "them" to come see if he'd complied.)



When we used mules, I would cultivate 25 or 30 acres of cotton on a 100-acre farm. Now on 272 acres of land I'm allowed 8.1 acre for cotton: not enough to have anything to offer a man for rent, for no man with an average size family could make a living working eight acres of cotton and giving one-half for rent. No man could afford to own a farm and pay taxes and other expenses on half of eight acres of cotton.

When we hold the price of our cotton above the world market and our "good

patriotic citizens" go down in Mexico and raise cotton with cheap labor and sell it to Japan cheaper than we can sell (they in turn manufacture it into cloth with 15 cents an hour labor and sell it back here cheaper than our manufacturers can sell it), we automatically become headed for trouble.

So far as I am concerned I believe when any citizen of this country takes his business to another country he should be excommunicated from this country. We should not be liable for anything that might happen to him in the future.

As it looks from the top of my tractor, if we keep up the past and present trend, before too long most of our manufacturing plants will be in other countries using cheap labor and trying to sell their goods back to us and we will not have any money to buy.

I understand some have gone to Cuba for better grazing ground, but now they

are not too happy about what is happening. I can't sympathize with them for they were too greedy to begin with and now they can weep and howl in their misery. All foreign countries can and will sooner or later resist foreigners running their country.

The saying, "When you are in Rome do as Rome does" is a very good motto.

We have no business trying to protect our citizens in business on foreign soil if they went there of their own free will and accord. So long as we have certain types of people we have, and try to protect them on foreign soil, we will be losing friends.

It won't be long until the annual meetings will be held by the various electric cooperatives and it is very important that all members attend if possible. It has taken work to get what we have. It will take being interested by the members to keep it.

PART 2

5-String Banjo

By J. C. BROWN, JR.



V.

(continued from July)

□ Alan Lomax wrote in *Folk Song, USA* that the banjo was given a fifth string by Joe Sweeney of North Carolina in 1840, and "it found its final home, after everyone else had grown tired of it, in the lonesome hollows of the Southern mountains."

There is disagreement about whether Sweeney was Virginian or Tar Heel, and exactly when he made his famous innovation. But there's little doubt that the fifth string gave America its only native musical instrument. While banjo-like instruments were played by primitive African and Egyptian tribes centuries ago, 19th century Englishmen referred to the five-stringer as "the American banjo," according to Grove's *Dictionary of Music and Musicians*.

It was actually the short-necked, fretted tenor banjo that flourished in the 1920's and finally disappeared into pawn shops and attics. The pioneer, non-fretted, five-stringer never lost favor among the people so closely identified with its sound: the Southern mountaineers.

There's a growing popular awareness of America's rich folk song tradition; even network television, not much given to artistic experimentation, devoted an hour last spring to folk music performed by authentic folk musicians. Pete Seeger, author of *How to Play the Five-String Banjo*, writes that because the five-stringer is so excellently suited for accompanying ballads and square-dance tunes, it seems due for a comeback.

The five-string banjo travelled all over America, but you can hardly dig into its literature without getting back to North Carolina. Seeger's own banjo teachers included at least two Tar Heels, Bascom Lunsford and Samantha Bumgarner, and some other folk whose names have a familiar, native ring: Lilly Mae Ledford, Earl Scruggs, Rufus Crisp, and Uncle Dave Macon.

Seeger's book is in the folk music tradition of sharing. He states that he never got around to shelling out the four bucks necessary to copyright it, and gives blanket permission for reprinting "whenever needed."

He dedicates the book to his teachers, also to the men and women who, still earlier, taught them. But most of all to the folks who will learn from us, carrying an age-old tradition on."

When Colonial Williamsburg, Inc.,

embarked on a film production devoted to Colonial music, it hired Alan Lomax as technical consultant. Lomax's list of qualifications in the folk music field are too long to number; best known for his writing, he has also directed the folk music affairs of the Library of Congress and a couple of major record companies.

VI.

When Lomax needed an 18th century, gourd-type banjo, which antedates the five-stringer, he appealed to Frank Proffitt of Reese, N. C., a banjo-maker who had been recommended by Frank Warner of New York. Warner, who was reared and educated in North Carolina, appeared on the TV program, "Folk Sound, USA," and his authentic performances of folk song have done as much as anything to awaken the public to its musical heritage. Warner was the first performer to make a salable recording of the Tom Dooley song, which he collected from Proffitt.

It was through a historian at Colonial Williamsburg that I heard of Proffitt, and it was because of Proffitt that I found myself inching along a serpentine mountain road in northwestern Watauga County on a cold, misty, May 11th. The road, now paved, follows a route opened in the 18th century by Scotch-Irish pioneers who had found the rich coastal lands already taken. So they wandered

mountainward, taking no treasure more comforting than their traditional music and folklore.

A short way up the mountain, an elderly mountaineer and a woman who appeared to be in her late 30's stood at the head of a dirt road leading to a house below. She carried a paper "poke." He pointed his thumb straight up, which was pretty much the direction of the highway. (It was the kind of land where, one mountaineer told me, you had to be careful or you'd plow plumb through the other side.) He asked if I would give his daughter a ride to her home, a few miles away. As we drove off, he grinned and called, "Don't you two keep a-going on to Tennessee."

The woman explained that her mother was dead, and she had come over to clean house for her father and brothers. Both the flagging of the ride, and the dutiful daughter carrying her belongings in a sack, were common memories I had from my boyhood in the mountains, and it was easy to imagine that nothing had changed in the past 20 years. But it had. Mountaineers are well-traveled, now. Until recently, the woman had lived in Pennsylvania where her husband worked as a factory security policeman. Now he was working for the Highway Department down at Winston-Salem. He had left a car at home for her, but she couldn't drive.



They sing of Tom Dula, but Laura Foster loved her life as much as he did his, a Happy Valley woman told the author. Laura is buried in this field off Highway 268 between Lenoir and Wilkesboro. The farmer skipped a row in his field to make a path to her grave.



IN three visits, Frank Warner collected 119 folk songs from Frank Proffitt of Reese, N. C., and the *Tom Dooley* song was one. Emulating the voice and inflection of Proffitt, Warner made the first salable recording of the song. It was Warner who encouraged Proffitt in his banjo-making, and Warner, Frank C. Brown, and Amos Abrams who taught him the value of his musical heritage.

Proffitt's grandmother came from down in Happy Valley and knew Tom. "Never admiring the deed that was said he done, I did from a boy up have a warm spot for the humble way he accepted his death," Proffitt said.

This is Laura's third resting place, according to some accounts. Where Tom first buried her, they say there's a small sourwood which hasn't grown a bit since her blood was spilled on it.

THE MOUNTAINSIDE was still fall brown, washed with just the lightest shade of green, and dappled with the opening blossoms of dogwood, tulip trees, and fruit trees. We came over the top of the mountain, and spread before us was a lovely, long narrow valley. Through the mist that hugged the valley floor, you could see houses and barns here and there. Except for the buildings, it was the same sight that attracted the pioneers of 160 years ago.

My passenger got out in the valley, and I continued on a few miles to Bethel Church, where I took a right onto an unpaved road that led into the country known as Pick Britches Valley or Mountain Dale. I asked directions at a dairy farm, and was told to keep going on up the mountain.

The road was narrow but easy to travel, and in a few minutes, I was at Proffitt's place. A steep hillside pasture came down to the road on the left. To the right, several feet below the road, was a swift creek, and, squeezed sideways between the road and the creek, was a garage supported partly on stilts. I parked on a short board driveway leading into the garage.

Proffitt's home lay across the creek and beyond 50 feet or so of lawn. It was a neat, fairly new 1½-story house, and looked more suburban than mountain. A hill rose sharply at the back of the house and levelled off into a small field, planted in strawberries.

A little boy in the yard ran into the house, and in a moment Proffitt came out to greet me. He was younger looking than I had expected, but everything else fitted the image created by his first letter: a tall and lean mountaineer, with a thoughtful expression, somewhat sor-

rowful, as befits a ballad singer.

My arrival coincided with that of the school-age Proffitt children. The oldest son, Oliver, was in Spain with the Air Force. The five at home were Ronald, 17, whose name was vaguely familiar; Franklin, 13, the best banjo picker among the children; Eddie, 10; Phyllis, 11, the best singer in the family; and Gerald, 4, who had greeted me.

It wasn't until I had returned to Raleigh, and resumed my correspondence with Proffitt, that I placed Ronald. He had entered an essay in our Silver Jubilee Scholarship Contest, and while it wasn't a winner, it was so beautifully and imaginatively written that we had reproduced portions of it and passed it around the office. Ronald, I learned, led his class at Bethel High School.

He comes by his way with words honestly; his father is a natural letter-writer. He's a man who sees a lot, knows what it means, and—happily—inherited a manner of expression ideally suited for communication. The speech of the mountains is a throw-back to the last century, according to Dr. Cratis Williams of Appalachian State Teachers College; and it has always seemed to me to be the richest and most useful of regional dialects. Such terms as "widder-woman" and "tooth-dentist" and "soon of a morning" and "worse than common" (to state a condition of health) have more to commend them than their stripped-down versions. But it may be because I don't hear them much anymore.

In the Proffitt's living room, I learned that he is a farmer who follows the carpentry trade when there is work available. He had learned banjo-making from his father, Wiley Proffitt.

"They thought well of Dad's banjos," Proffitt said. Of his own work, he reported, "I don't make a great sight, but there's been a lot of inquiries lately—from up the country." Up the country means New York, or most anywhere above the Mason-Dixon line.

"As they sell better, of course I become interested," Proffitt grinned.

He gets \$40 to \$50 for what he describes as "a mountain man's banjo," which is a five-string banjo without frets. "My people never chorded a banjo, but played by note, or the tune. Therefore, the fifth string is a very necessary part of this kind of playing.

"A mountain man will file the frets off of a store banjo in order to slide his finger up and down to play the melodies.

"I know nothing about banjo chords, but I can chord a guitar," he added.

It takes Proffitt about 30 days after receiving the order to deliver a banjo. This varies with the kind of wood requested, and the seasonal demands of the farm.

Frank Warner, who accompanied his performance on the television show, "Folk Sound, USA," with a banjo made by Proffitt's father-in-law, says of the Proffitt banjo:

"He knows how to make the musical instruments in the old-time, painstaking way of his folks. His handmade banjo is not only a museum piece of authentic Americana; it is also a darn good 'ringin' instrument to be greatly prized by the best pickers."

The banjo made for Williamsburg is actually a *banjar*, or *banja*, a gourd-type four-stringed instrument. According to Grove's *Dictionary*, such an instrument was first described in English literature in

A Voyage to Jamaica, written by Sir Hans Sloan, in 1688.

Proffitt pointed out that Thomas Jefferson, in his *Notes on Virginia*, written in 1781, mentioned the *banjar*. "The *banjar* was brought hither by the Negroes from Africa and was the original of the guitar," Jefferson wrote.

"Colored folks used to put coon hides on gourds and make *banjars*," Proffitt recalled. "As kids, we made them, too. Maybe with no head, just sound holes."

Actually, Proffitt made the Williamsburg *banjar* from sourwood, carved in the shape of a gourd and covered with a coon hide, a more substantial instrument than one made of a vine gourd.

Most of his orders are for the five-stringed American banjo. He makes them of maple, walnut, tamarack, oak, cherry, or other mountain woods. The heads are of squirrel, coon, or ground hog.

VII.

It was Proffitt's memory of mountain ballads, more than his wood craft, that endeared him to folk music collectors. Here is how Warner evaluates his contributions to folk music preservation:

"Frank Proffitt has a tremendous storehouse of folk songs which he learned from his singing, playing, father, and from other folks in his music-rich area. He has a very special understanding of his heritage and an unusual appreciation of the old ways of his people."

Warner added, "I think people should be proud of their heritage—the ways of their folks—especially the rugged, hearty stock that came into our Carolina moun-

tains and licked the wild ridges. Frank Proffitt is a proud mountain man, and I am proud to be his friend."

People who have discovered Frank Proffitt value the experience, and, as soon as you mention his name, will usually comment, with feeling, "A remarkable man," or, simply, "Quite a man." Dr. Amos Abrams, editor of *North Carolina Education*, relates that one of his fondest, most moving memories is of Proffitt receiving, unexpectedly, a gift from Abrams and Dr. Frank C. Brown.

Brown and Abrams, in 1938, found Proffitt, while collecting folklore which was later to appear in the seven-volume Brown Collection of *North Carolina Folklore*, published by Duke University Press. They collected many valuable songs from him. "You don't pay a folk singer, like \$10 for 10 songs; but Proffitt had been so valuable, we wanted to do something for him, so we gave him a guitar. I'll always treasure that experience." Proffitt's reaction was that of a modest, generous man, who is eager to please his friends, and entertains no thought of personal reward. The discovery that he was able to give them something, equal in value to a fine guitar, was overwhelming.

Abrams and Warner were students of Brown at Duke, and they continued their interest in folk music after graduation. While he was in college, Warner, a talented musician, would accompany Brown on his folk music lectures, to illustrate the songs.

Shortly after Brown and Abrams first visited Proffitt in 1938, Warner came to Pick Britches Valley to collect folk songs from Nathan Hicks and his family. It was on this trip that Warner met Proffitt, Hicks's son-in-law, and learned of his banjo-making. He collected the Tom Dooley song on the first visit; on succeeding visits, he collected a total of 119 songs from Proffitt.

Proffitt is credited as the source of the version of Tom Dooley that appears in Lomax's collection (*Folk Songs, USA*), and on a Frank Warner recording made for Elektra Records. That record is now out of print, but several of Proffitt's songs appear on Warner's "Our Singing Heritage, Vol. III," also an Elektra record.

Carl Sandburg recommends this recording "for those wanting to hear an authentic folk singer." I recommend it for family listening if you just want to have an evening of good fun.

VIII.

Proffitt feels a closeness to Tom Dula (which is pronounced Dooley in the mountains), partly because his grandmother knew him and partly because Tom was a banjo-player and ballad singer. As Proffitt puts it:

"Never admiring the deed that was said he done, I did from a boy up have a warm spot for the humble way he accepted his death, by playing his banjo and singing:

"I'll take down my banjo and
pick it on my knee.
'This time tomorrow, h't'll
be no use to me.'"

WITH a white oak stick and a "noting" pick, Proffitt plays a cherry dulcimer made by Ed Presnell, while his family sings a variation of an old English song, "George Collins."

Proffitt has never made a dulcimer, but he has his father's patterns. "You can't make any fancy runs on dulcimers. It has a straight scale, and some say it was the first piano," Proffitt explained.

"But on a banjo, you can get fancy playing. It's easy to sing with, and makes lively, jolly music."

Mr. and Mrs. Proffitt, Phyllis, Gerald (the youngest), Eddie (standing left), Franklin, playing the banjo, and Ronald (standing at right). Another son, Oliver, is in the Air Force in Spain.



"In a few simple words," Proffitt said, "Tom made a ballad that will live with the others he loved to sing and redeemed himself as far as it was possible to do so."

Alan Lomax wrote that "one should perhaps never say he knows a folk song. At best one can know a variant or variants of it."

Proffitt bears this out; the version he quoted above is but one of "two or three differences in the song I get."

Folk singers are very susceptible to suggestions. Since the Kingston Trio recording of "Tom Dooley" became so popular, Proffitt has to listen to the Frank Warner recording, on which Warner emulates Proffitt, in order "to get clear in my mind the old way I sang it."

The Tom Dooley legend was told to him by his Grandmother, Adeline Pardue Proffitt, who came from down in Happy Valley, where Laura Foster lived. According to her version, Tom composed the song himself.

The actual killing had all of the best elements for making a folk ballad. Tom was a Confederate hero, and quite popular with the women. Laura was his beautiful sweetheart, and Anne Melton was the equally beautiful "other woman," who was held for trial but released. She is said to have told the court, "You'll never put a rope around this pretty neck."

There was, and still is, speculation that Anne did the actual killing, and some of the versions of the ballad express doubt about Tom's guilt. The alleged cause of the killing was brought out during Tom's two trials, at which he was defended by Zeb Vance, his former commanding officer. I prefer the romantic version of the motive, but if you prefer accuracy,

consult Brown's Collection of *North Carolina Folklore*, Vol. II, pages 703-714.

Except for the motive, a story told me by a Ferguson native tallies pretty well with Brown's account, based on newspaper reports of that day.

IX.

After leaving Proffitt, I spent the night in Boone, and the next day visited with Dr. Williams, who directed me to some of the literature on folk music, much of which is in the Appalachian Library. The following day I visited the graves of Laura Foster and Tom Dula.

Laura's grave is located near Happy Valley, in a cultivated field right off Highway 268. Her home was not far away. Tom's grave is several miles off the highway, down at Ferguson.

Near Laura's grave, I stopped and talked with Robert Glenn McNeil, who told me that his father had been in the party that found Laura's grave. On the spot where her blood was spilled, McNeil said, there is a sourwood that was young when her father helped discover the body. It's never grown a bit, McNeil reported.

At a rural pool room at Ferguson, I made the chance acquaintance of Chelsie Groce, a timber cutter. Groce added a witness to the killing. Like most people in the area, he speaks of the murder, which took place in 1865, as if it were yesterday. Groce talked with such conviction that I decided to accept his account.

His Grandfather Welch, who died in his 90's when Groce was 8, was a first cousin to Laura and Tom. Pearline Scott, a schoolmate of another of Groce's long-lived ancestors, witnessed the killing. (Groce is such an accomplished, and

rapid, story-teller that I lost the genealogy in muddled notes, and finally gave up note-taking altogether.)

Pearline confided in her schoolmate, who told the story to Groce many times.

Pearline, Tom, and Anne met Laura on a mountainside. If the meeting was by design, Pearline didn't know it. Anne and Tom engaged Laura in an argument while Pearline stayed out of hearing. Suddenly, Tom grabbed Laura's arms and pinned them behind her, and Anne "stobbed" her with a knife.

"Laura fell," Groce said, "and they run off a-ways. Then Tom come back and beat her in the head with a pine knot."

According to Groce, Laura had three burials. Tom buried her first in a swampy place. He had to break her legs to get her into the grave. He dug her up again and buried her on what is now known as Laura's Ridge.

"They say that a horse in the search party balked at her grave, and that's the way they found it," Groce said, "but that's not so. Pearline Scott took them to the grave."

The rest is record. Tom and Anne were indicted in Wilkes County in the fall of 1866; the trial was moved to Statesville, in Iredell County, where Governor Vance moved for a severance. Tom was tried separately, convicted, sentenced to die, won a new trial, and was convicted a second time.

He was hanged at Statesville 2:17 p.m., on May 1, 1868, after having signed a statement that he alone killed Laura.

Anne's pretty neck never stretched rope, but they say when she lay dying, you could hear the sizzling of meat, so close was she to her reward.



FRANK PROFFITT admits that sometimes his friends poke fun at his old-timey ways, "but I am not ashamed or feel inferior. I must live true to what I find has led me into a world of great interest to me. Making me some very fine friends. Giving me something to hang onto in a rushing world. And really, to my thinking, living the way man is made to live."

His friend, Frank Warner, explains the magnetism of folk music in another way: "Folk songs are a natural expression of people's experiences, ambitions, conflicts, heartaches, tragedies, occupations, loves, hates—both personal and as social memories. They are the product, for the most part, of unknown and untutored poets, and are transmitted by word-of-mouth, by self-trained natural singers.

"As a purist, I prefer to hear the material in the traditional manner as used by our pioneer ancestors—and that's the way I try to reproduce it."



Running Water

A story in the June issue of *the Carolina Farmer* states that anyone who can afford a television set can afford hot, running water, and that the Extension Service is embarking on a campaign to prove this. Will you please send me additional information on this project.

G. H. Staley

Roaring River, Route 2

Readers interested in the installation of this basic water system should consult county agricultural or home demonstration agents. Ask them about "The Water-boy," a combination sink and cabinet which also houses a water pump and a water heater.

Butter molds

In reply to the request of Mrs. Mary Hoffler, Enfield, for a butter mold (July), I have one, and "right" many other antiques she might want if she could come here to see them. I have a large wooden bucket, with a wooden handle and lid, that I would sell for \$5.

Mrs. D. J. Easley

Walnut Cove, Rt. 2

I have two wooden butter molds—one square one and one round one. I would like to know how much she (Mrs. Hoffler) would pay for them.

Mrs. J. L. Capps

Goldsboro, Rt. 1

I have an old-time butter mold. You can give this information to Mrs. Hoffler.

Mrs. Paul Rayfield

Pageland, S. C.

I have an old wooden one-pound butter mold. What would Mrs. Hoffler be willing to pay?

Mrs. A. B. Boswell

Yanceyville, Route 1

Help Please

Please print a request in the letters column for information on caring for hyacinths and tulips. I want to know when and where to plant and what to do after they bloom. I should appreciate hearing from any *Carolina Farmer* reader on this subject.

Elizabeth Trott

Stella

Our Scholarship Winner

Words can't express my gratitude to you, *the Carolina Farmer*, and to the rural electric cooperatives of North Carolina for sponsoring the contest in which I was declared winner. The scholarship will be very useful in the future when I

(Continued on page 24)



The cover on the back of your TV set is there for a very good purpose—to keep children and would-be-do-it-yourself experts away. If you don't know all there is to know about what goes on in your set—and if you're not a fully trained service man—keep out! Turn the problem over to an expert. Even TV sets which have been turned off as long as 24 hours can retain enough electrical charges to cause painful shock, according to the accident prevention department of Employers Mutuals.

Power is Magic

and like all magic it can be used to destroy or create

□ Nearly every day we read or hear about someone who has committed unpremeditated suicide by ignoring the inexorable laws of electricity that separate the quick from the dead.

Recently a young woman in Chicago was electrocuted when she picked up the cord of an electric fan while mopping a floor. The cord was frayed and the floor was wet—a deadly combination.

Every year a few unthinking citizens decide to enjoy the convenience of a radio, hair-dryer or sun-lamp while taking a bath. And every year some of them have their lives snuffed out when the appliance falls into the bathtub. For when a person is sitting or standing in water, an electric shock is hundreds of times more powerful than on a dry surface, according to L. C. Meyer, electric system specialist for Employers Mutuals of Wausau.

One of the most popular forms of home entertainment today is television—a harmless past time if you observe a few common-sense safety rules.

First, Meyer cautions, never erect a tall television antenna close to a power line. Several deaths have occurred to date while towers were being erected. In addition, an installed antenna could hit a power line if weakened supports give way in a windstorm.

A more important precaution, and one too often overlooked, is the admonition, "Don't touch the back of your TV set!" Do-it-yourself activities are fine in some phases of home-life, but leave your TV set to an experienced repairman. Even when a set is disconnected and has been turned off for hours, there is often a strong charge left in the instrument to cause serious and even fatal shock, Meyer explained.

Decision that Paid

When John Dawson increased his hatching egg flock from 2,000 to 4,000, he had to either hire more labor or install automatic feeders. He chose the feeders, and did more than merely eliminate

hand labor. He increased production by using them to keep feed before his birds all the time. When poultry growers simply trade one feeding method for the other, they are cheating themselves.

By C. L. OVERMAN

□ "It would be nearly impossible for me to handle 4,700 layers with only one helper without electricity," said John Dawson of Ferguson, Star Route. "We learned that during the snow when we had to do all our feeding and watering by hand for a day. It was a full-time job for both of us."

Dawson's story is one of patience, persistence, and good management. An Ohio native, he came to the North Carolina mountains knowing nothing about the chicken business. "It was probably a good thing," he chuckled, "because I didn't have any old-fashioned notions about raising layers before I started. I had to

learn it from the ground up." And, learn he did.

He started with 200 hens in 1952 while working with Blue Ridge Electric Membership Corporation, the cooperative that serves his poultry farm. Practically all of the eggs from that first flock were sold to other employees of the cooperative.

By 1957, Dawson had increased his flock to 2,000 layers and was producing hatching eggs, as he is today. His equipment consisted of hand feeders, automatic waterers, and an egg-holding room he built that year. He handled the entire flock with one helper, including the brooding of his replacement flocks with electricity.

Wanting to expand again in 1958,

Dawson faced the decision of hiring more labor or installing automatic feeding equipment. He installed automatic feeders which have enabled him to more than double his flock size without increasing his labor requirements. "We do our best to keep fresh feed before the hens every minute they are awake," he said.

It takes two things to accomplish Dawson's feeding task: plenty of feed trough space and meticulous timing of the feeder operation. He experimented with the trough space requirement when he installed his two feeders. One house contains 180 feet of trough to 1,000 hens and the other has 220 feet per 1,000 hens. He reports that he can tell no measurable difference between the two.

Feeder timing is important for him to keep feed before his flock throughout their day. Dawson starts young pullets out with 13 hours of light, using electric lighting both morning and evening to extend their day beyond daylight hours. As they begin laying, they are put on a 14-hour day which is increased by one hour per month, half-hour increases in morning and evening, until they stop laying. "At times," he said, "the feeders are off for less than 15 minutes an hour throughout the day." He estimated that the total off time during any day will amount to less than three hours.

Hand feeding is irregular and there are times when the hens are completely without feed unless the poultryman stay with them all day long. Some poultrymen make the mistake of using electric feeders just to eliminate handling feed, rather than to keep feed in front of the layers.

"In doing so," Dawson said, "they only trade feeding methods and do not get all the benefit from their feeders."

Dawson handles feed both in bulk bins and bags. He has one 7½-ton bin and is planning to install another to give him a total bulk capacity of 15 tons. When

(Continued on page 18)



Blue Ridge EMC member John Dawson of Ferguson feeds his 4,000 layers automatically. The feeder is never off more than three hours a day. Cost of electricity for this, other farm equipment, and a house full of appliances, is \$23 a month. With peak production at 65 cases a week, he gets it back.



3 Eggs

They could make a child happy, or break his heart

By IRVIN RIVENBARK

I SUPPOSE that Julys are no cooler now than they were when I was a kid back in the early '30's. But the older I get, the hotter I remember them as being.

Like the time one early afternoon during the most scorching July day I can recall. Everything was still. The only sound to break the silence was the mournful cooing of a single dove somewhere beyond the corn fields. Not a breath of air was stirring. The sand was burning my toughened bare feet and my sister's too, as we walked down the dirt road.

The purpose of our jaunt was routine and commonplace—a trip to the store for candy. There being no money around the house to quell our pleadings, Mama had canvassed the hen nests and given us her last three eggs. Eggs offered by children at country stores were taken in trade for a penny apiece. Some stores even refused them entirely as a means of barter and posted crude signs about the premises reading “No Eggs Taken.”

Nevertheless, back when pennies were scarce, many a lean hen has been eagerly watched by little boys and girls, waiting for her to lay the proverbial golden egg which would provide them the necessary means of satisfying their cravings for store-bought sweets.

As we continued along the road to the store, our conversation centered around the type candy we would buy. We discussed the old stand-bys, including the hard chocolate-flavored sticks and another popular brand that came wrapped in yellow waxed paper with peanut butter centers.

The three eggs were nestled safely in the big rear pocket of my overalls. For fear of breaking them, I would reach back with my hand and steady them whenever I took a child-like hop or skip. Besides, they were the last eggs on the place.

In those days, most store owners were farmers and their wives minded the store while they tended the crops. Also, as in this case, some had their living quarters built onto the rear of the establishment. During dull times when customers were few to call, it was common practice for her to lock the store and busy herself with the cleaning and cooking, opening the store only when a patron hailed or knocked at the front.

As we arrived, the traditional extended roof at the front of the building provided a welcome relief from the hot sun and the shaded dirt actually felt cool to our feet.

The door was locked. We were somewhat bashful about knocking because even we, as children, knew that our transaction was of little magnitude. We didn't want to disrupt the store-lady from her ironing or maybe the shelling of her supper beans. Even so, we were spurred out of our hesitancy by an awareness that the assortment of candies lying beneath the glass showcase was only inches away.

We knocked very meekly and undemanding. Perhaps we felt that a few light taps were more in keeping with our net worth and general stature. Anyway, nothing happened, but a peep through the iron-barred windows told us that someone was in the living quarters. We went around to the side door and knocked. With her apron on and broom in hand, she came to the screen door and spoke to us.

“Miss Iley,” I said, “we have three eggs we want to trade.” I humbly lowered my head and my sister stood in back of me lending her meager support.

“All right, children, I'll open the door in a minute,” she said with a smile, turning back as we left.

We walked back to the front of the store and I patted the eggs once more as

(Continued on page 18)



The Lost Colony

In the setting where it happened, you can relive America's first mystery



By GORDON CLARK

QUEEN ELIZABETH took one puff on the Indian's smoking pipe and it sent her reeling backwards. And her master of ceremonies didn't like potato pie.

Paul Green's best-known outdoor drama, *The Lost Colony*, now in its 20th season on Roanoke Island, North Carolina, depicts this scene as an example of the products which the first English settlers found on Roanoke in 1584.

Whether Queen Elizabeth ever actually smoked the tobacco pipe or not can't be proved, but Sir Walter Raleigh's belief that these two products, along with Indian corn, would soon be among the world's leading agricultural crops is definite. His devotion to the predominately agricultural colony that disappeared without a trace did nothing to raise him in the Queen's favor.

"What profit could such a settlement bring?" she asked him.

Little did she realize that corn and tobacco production would soon become billion dollar industries, or that the potato would become a major part of the diet of the civilized world, as it and corn had been for centuries to the Indians of the New World.

Captains Phillip Amadas and Arthur Barlowe first arrived on Roanoke Island in July, 1584, at a time when the Indians were celebrating the corn harvest. Corn, or maize, formed a major portion of the Indian's diet, supplementing whatever fish and game they could catch.

These Indians, under their leader Manteo, were the main reason for the colony's surviving as long as it did in Green's stage version of what happened to this vanished group of frontiersmen.

The author of America's oldest outdoor drama is a native of Harnett County, where he was raised on his father's farm. He was graduated from Buies Creek Academy (now Campbell College) and

the University of North Carolina. Green received the Pulitzer Prize in 1927 for his three-act play, *In Abraham's Bosom*. His early experiences on the farm are doubtless contributing factors to his inclusion of the comic scene where everyone is suddenly excited about a new dish, potato pie, which soon became almost as popular as tobacco smoking. The American Indians believed tobacco to possess medicinal properties, and they held the tobacco plant sacred.

The Lost Colony follows the life of the settlement on Roanoke Island with fact and imagination, the latter taking over when the former is not available. The ever-present threat of the Spaniards or a small band of rebel Indians, the colonists' fight against starvation and sickness, and their struggle to keep faith under the leadership of a courageous young man and woman when hope appears to be lost, are all woven into Green's epic play of the fight for survival. Green includes the splendor of the Queen's Court along with the tragedy and death of Fort Raleigh, where Virginia Dare, the first English child born in America, was born to Eleanor Dare, August 18, 1587.

The split in the tribe of native Indians—those for and those against the colonists—and the ensuing battle is also shown.

Green's creation of Old Tom Harris in *The Lost Colony* as a down-and-under individual, whom the struggle of Roanoke makes a man of, has resulted in what is considered one of the greatest character developments in modern drama. The play itself is a monument to human faith and the rights of every man.

It is in this, along with the mystery of what happened to the colonists of this first English settlement in America, that *The Lost Colony* has found its success, and it is why all men can learn a lesson from the bravery of its people.



Photos—Leading roles of Paul Green's symphonic drama, "The Lost Colony," are played by Robert Lee McQuain, Richmond, Va., and Marjalene Midgett Thomas of Elizabeth City. He is cast as John Borden, she as Eleanor, mother of Virginia Dare, first child of English parentage born in the 16th Century New World. "The Lost Colony" is presented nightly except Mondays, through September 4, at Water-side Theatre near Manteo on Roanoke Island. Pretty Sally Pullen of Parkton, right, plays a dancing milkmaid.

BRIEF

A summary of news
of significance to
electric consumers

Tarheel Electric Supports Bill to Establish Consistent Standards for Water Projects

The Trimble Bill, which would establish procedures for allocating costs of federal multiple-purpose projects, is in for more hearings next year. America's rural electric systems strongly advocate passage of the measure.

Rep. Clifford Davis (Tenn.), Chairman of the Flood Control Subcommittee of the House Public Works Committee, has said that nothing further will be done on this legislation during this session of Congress.

Davis said a majority of his committee feels that a policy in the field of water resources development should be established, and that such policy should

encourage "full utilization of the nation's water resources."

TVA Reduces Flood Damages 4½ Million in One Month

TVA's control of the Tennessee River saved an estimated \$4½ million in flood damages in April during the Ohio-Mississippi River flood. It did this by reducing the flood stage an estimated 2.7 feet.

At Cairo, Ill., where the Ohio pours into the Mississippi, the river reached 35 feet on April 1. Heavy rains and added runoff upstream on both rivers made it clear that the level would rise above flood stage of 40 feet at Cairo.

Working closely with the Corps of Engineers, TVA gradually reduced the flow of the Tennessee River at Kentucky Dam, some 27 miles southeast of Paducah, where the Tennessee runs into the Ohio. Finally, all flow at Kentucky Dam was stopped completely for three days.

Water which would have rushed into the already swollen Ohio and then into the Mississippi was stored. At Cairo, the river crested at 47 feet on April 13—when no water was arriving from the Tennessee River.

If not for the TVA regulation of the Tennessee, the crest at Cairo would have been 50.1 feet—and damage there and on down the lower Mississippi would have been \$4½ million more than it was. TVA's chief water control planning engineer, Reed A. Elliott, termed the reduction at Cairo "another significant demonstration of the effectiveness of the TVA system. Large areas of agricultural land were saved from flooding."

Rural Electrics Seek Strong Planks from Both Parties

Appearing before the Democratic National Committee Platform Committee prior to the convention, Clyde T. Ellis, general manager of National Rural Electric Cooperative Association, called for public policies and their dynamic administration, which would make low-cost electricity available in abundance across the United States.

NRECA has also been given permission to appear before the Republican Party's platform committee to voice policies proposed by the rural electric systems. [At press time, the Republican Convention was three days away.]

Spokesmen will appear in response to three questions posed by the Republican group to NRECA: 1. America's oppor-

NORTH CAROLINA'S TESTIMONY ON THE TRIMBLE BILL

Bill Crisp, executive manager and general counsel of Tarheel Electric Membership Corporation, is one of the witnesses who have already appeared before Representative Davis's group. His testimony, in part, follows:

"H. R. 8 is a complicated measure. To be only 11 pages long it probably represents as comprehensive a reshaping and redefining of public policy as one will ever read. I am not qualified to speak to all aspects of this measure. I shall, however, speak to three of them:

"First, the need for standardization and clarification of basic criteria affecting the development of our water resources. The present jungle of standards is the result of four, easily identifiable facts: (1) The mere passage of time—during which no fundamental chart such as H. R. 8 represents has been in effect; (2) the fickle character of changing administrations; (3) the fickle character of administra-

tive officials; and (4) the piece-meal, often-expedient whims of the Congress itself in dealing with individual water resource measures.

"We need a chart, one that is dependable, one that makes sense, both from the viewpoint of the public interest and from the simple economic facts and rules of life. H. R. 8 would give us this.

"Surely it has long ago become obvious that public policy cannot possibly be wise unless it pursues a fairly constant and consistent set of values. H. R. 8 will give our water resources policy just such a set of values. Moreover, it will provide that set of values through congressional decision — not administrative fiat.

"Second, the need for assessing and utilizing the value of recreational benefits that accrue from water resource development. One cannot visit existing lakes impounded by federal dams with-

out wondering how in the world the Congress has failed to give economic evaluation to these particular benefits. They are not merely token benefits by any means; they are quite considerable.

"If you do not believe this, come to Kerr Lake, astraddle the North Carolina-Virginia line. Count the people, the boats, the concessions, the cottages, the fish bait centers, the stores, etc.—all of which have been generated by this tremendous lake.

"Third, and last, there is the matter of assessing the life of these projects for monetary computation purposes. Is it not unrealistic and indeed unfair to base project costs and charges on the assumption that facilities will last only 50 years?

"Every year that passes gains us an additional statistical base upon which to prove how wholly out of accord with the facts such a practice is. The depreciation charge in federal dams is alway

tunities and most pressing needs during the next four years and beyond; 2. the role of rural electrics in helping America realize these opportunities; and 3. how the Republican Party can help the rural electrics make the greatest possible contribution to the well-being of America.

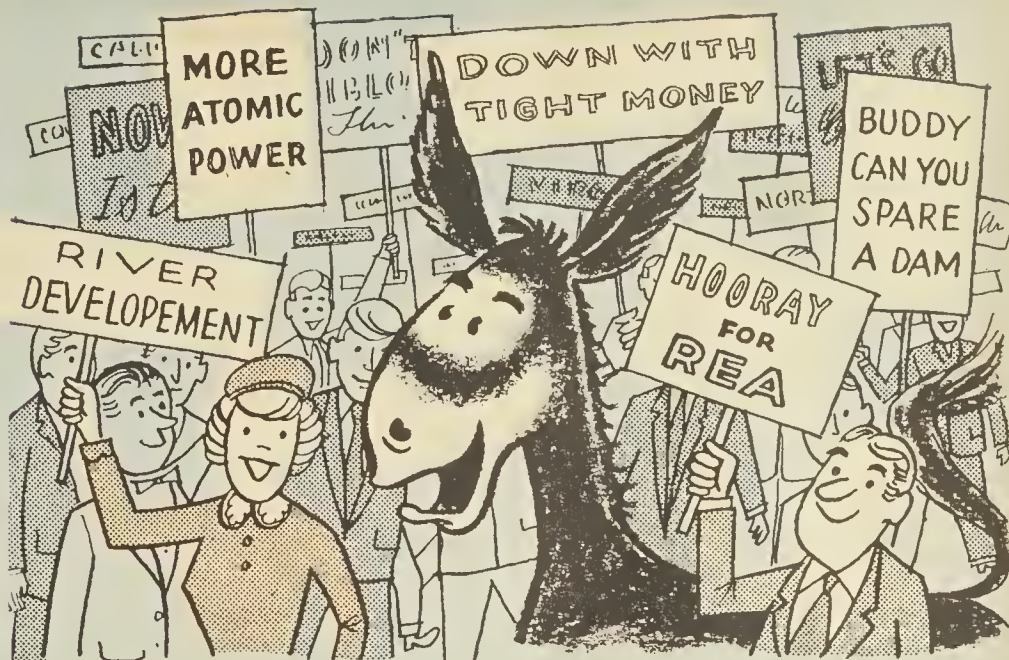
In his statement before the Democratic group, Ellis asked for "serious consideration" of several points:

- One-cent electricity as a goal that holds "valuable potential for better living for the farm family and, indeed, for all Americans."
- Recognizing the importance of a low-interest REA loan program.
- Rejection of the high-interest, tight-money policy "because of the unfair toll that it takes from all citizens . . ."
- Full development of all our water resources because of the contribution this will make to our national strength. This includes a national energy policy and "giant power" legislation.
- A sweeping review and reform of federal regulatory practices.
- Regulation of public utility advertising practices. ". . . Utility companies should not be permitted to finance propaganda . . . that is aimed at destroying competition in the industry" out of rates rather than profits.
- "Support of a vigorous expansion of non-profit, cooperative rural telephony. . ."

one of the largest "costs" assessed on an annual basis. To base that charge on the arbitrary assumption that the dam will last only 50 years—when in fact it will last 150 or even 300—is simply to effectuate a policy calling for the imposition of a "cost" that does not in fact exist.

Conservation policy assumes to act for the public; the implacable enemy invariably is identified as the private interest, and, more often than not, the private monopoly interest.

"How much the private monopolies have cost America in successfully frustrating, or defeating altogether, proper resource policy can never be known. One thing is certain, however. A conservation policy that is nothing but the accidentally-accumulated hodge-podge of expedient decisions such as we have now cannot but play into the hands of that enemy.



Democratic Platform on Resources, REA, Money

(Reprinted here, from the *Rural Electric Minuteman*, are portions of the Democratic platform of particular interest to electric consumers. We shall reprint the Republican platform on these issues in September.)

Rural Electrification: "The rural electric cooperatives celebrate this year the twenty-fifth anniversary of the creation of the Rural Electrification Administration under President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"The Democratic Congress has successfully fought the efforts of the Republican administration to cut off REA loans and force its high interest rate policies on this great rural enterprise.

"We will maintain interest rates for REA co-ops and public power districts at the levels provided in present law.

"We deplore administration failure to provide the dynamic leadership necessary to encourage loans to rural users for generation of power where necessary.

"We promise the co-ops active support in meeting the ever-growing demand for electric power and telephone service to be filled on a complete area-coverage basis, without requiring benefits for special interest power groups."

Energy: "The Republican administration would turn the clock back to the days before the New Deal, in an effort to divert the benefits of the great natural energy resources from all the people to a favored few. It has followed for many years a 'no new starts' policy.

"It has stalled atomic energy development; it has sought to cripple rural electrification . . .

"The Democratic administration instead will foster the development of efficient regional giant power systems from all sources, including water, tidal, and nuclear, to supply low-cost electricity to all retail electric systems, public, private, and cooperative.

"The Democratic administration will continue to develop 'yardsticks' for measuring the rates of private utility systems. This means meeting the needs of rural electric cooperatives for low-interest loans for distribution, transmission and generation facilities; federal transmission facilities, where appropriate, to provide efficient low-cost power supply; and the strict enforcement of the public-preference clause in power marketing.

High-Interest, Tight-Money Policy: "As the first step in speeding economic growth, a Democratic President will put an end to the present high interest, tight money policy.

"This policy has failed in its stated purpose—to keep prices down. It has given us two recessions within five years, bankrupted many of our farmers, produced a record number of business failures, and added billions of dollars in unnecessary higher interest charges to government budgets and the cost of living."

— THREE EGGS —

(Continued from page 13)

we waited. It seemed like a powerful big *minute* before we heard her unbolting the heavy homemade wooden doors. We entered immediately and went straight for the candy counter. While waiting out front, we had been looking at the myriad of soft-drink signs tacked to the front of the building, but any ideas we had toward them were put aside by the fact that the price was five whole eggs for each bottled drink.

Miss Iley was patient as we studied the assortment of candies. Some were a penny apiece and these were surely inviting. But here again common logic and rudimentary arithmetic made us choose the brand which gave us more pieces for our money, or rather eggs.

We finally made up our minds, but as Miss Iley was counting the pieces, I inadvertently stepped back against the counter and I could hear as well as sense the cracking of the eggs in my back pocket. The gooey mess was seeping through to my skin. I could not resist running my hand into the pocket to see if all three were broken. They were!

When I withdrew my hand, it was covered in a mass of dripping yellow and white, entwined with bits of shell. The despair that showed in my watery eyes caused both my sister and Miss Iley to

come to my assistance. The world had come down upon me. I was not perturbed about the egg running down my pants leg from the small hole in my pocket. I was dismayed about the candy which had already been placed in a small brown bag, now sitting on top of the showcase. My sister was no less disappointed and together we left the store for the long walk back home.

As we strode past the gasoline pumps into the sunshine again, Miss Iley's voice called out to us, "Come back a minute, children."

We went back sorrowfully, wondering if maybe she wanted us to clean up the mess we had made. As we entered the door she handed us the same bag of candy.

"But we haven't got any more eggs," my sister said.

"I remember awhile back when your mother brought some eggs," she said, "a whole bag full. It seems to me I miscounted those eggs and I owe you all for three more," she looked down at our puzzled but happy faces.

"Thank you, Ma'am," we grinned, no less delighted than on a Christmas morning.

After we had walked a short distance from the store, we stopped for a moment to inspect the contents of the bag. We took out one piece of candy and twisted the sack tight again. Used sparingly, we could make it last for hours on end.

When we arrived home, Mama was sympathetic about the condition of my overalls after hearing of our misfortune. "How did you get the candy then?" she inquired. "You didn't charge it, did you?"

"No, Ma'am," we said, explaining about the time she had sold Miss Iley some eggs and about how there was a mistake in the count.

"Run along then," Mama said with a gleam in her eyes.

It was some years later before I discovered that Mama had never sold eggs to anyone, more especially to Miss Iley. But her kindness toward two small candy-hungry barefoot children one day in July, 1935, will always serve to warm my heart.



WRONG DIRECTIONS. Contrary to our July identification (page 17) of the above, Wilton Rowe, Tri-County EMC, is on the left, and B. G. Davis, Fremont, is on the right.

— DECISION —

(Continued from page 12)

feed is stored in bins, one has to take only time enough to auger it electrically into the feeder hoppers.

Saving time really became important to Dawson when he expanded his flock to its present size. He had to begin buying his replacement stock instead of raising it himself, doing so with increased cost and disease problems he had never before faced.

Work time is beginning to level off now and plans are underway to go back to producing replacement stock right on the farm. Dawson plans to brood his January flock and all flocks after that and figures to save roughly \$500 a year in pullet costs.

By handling his layers' needs with automatic equipment, Dawson finds he is able to keep a closer watch on them and catch disease problems before they spread.

For his success, Dawson gives a great deal of credit to his wife. "She has been most patient," he said, "in waiting for the things she wants until the income has enabled us to afford them. And, can't forget that rural electricity has been the one thing that made that income possible."

From one meter, centrally located on a pole, Dawson feeds power to the old homeplace with its refrigerator, range and water heater, the egg holding room with its one-ton cooler, electric heater, egg grader, and two water systems, the laying houses for lights and automatic feeders, the feed auger for the bulk bin, and the elevator he uses for raising fresh litter to second-story levels. "The bill," he grins, "averages about \$23 per month for the whole business."

Famous For Quality

UNICO

ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES

- FREEZERS--Chest & Upright
- REFRIGERATORS
- RANGES
- WATER HEATERS
- WASHERS & DRYERS

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 SERVICE STORES
DEALER AGENTS

Rural Roundtable

This Month our Teen Panel Answers The Question:

Is it all right to go steady with a boy even though you're not in love with him?

CRAIG BURNETTE

Walnut, French Broad Electric

I think that it would be all right for a girl to go with a boy steadily, although she didn't love him. Just because you go steady with a boy doesn't mean you love him, but you would probably think a lot of him to go steady. They should have common interests before going steady, and after a steady association they might fall in love, but I don't see why they would have to be in love to go steady.

They could enjoy each other's company and enjoy doing things together and still not be in love.

RITA HARRIS

Oriental, Pamlico-Beaufort Electric

Yes, I think it is all right for a girl to go steady with a boy if she does not love him, but make sure your steady is a boy whom you wouldn't mind falling in love with, because you might happen to fall in love with him. You don't have to be in love with a boy to go steady with him.

DWIGHT ROUSE

Seven Springs, Tri-County Electric

I don't think a girl should go steady with a boy she doesn't love. It is usually understood that going steady has a special meaning. I think going steady is for people in love with each other. A girl would not want to go steady with a boy who was not in love with her, either.

SANDRA COVINGTON

Pilot Mountain, Surry-Yadkin EMC

I don't think that a girl should date a boy steady if she doesn't love him. I also don't think people are really in love when they first start going steady. I think that comes later from common interests and other things. After dating a boy steady for sometime and the girl finds she doesn't love him at all, I think she would be wise to stop dating him and date someone else.

THIS MONTH'S QUESTION is asked by Patricia Worrell, Lillington, Route 3. She is 16 years old and a senior at the Lillington High School, where she is a member of the F. T. A., 4-H Club, Monogram Club, F. B. L. A. She has been president of the local F. H. A. chapter, and was secretary of her junior class.

Patricia writes the panel that she plays guard on the varsity basketball team and that this is her favorite sport. Patricia's parents are members of the South River Electric Membership Corporation.

Of the panel, Patricia says, "Every month I look forward to your answers to the Rural Roundtable question. You all seem to understand and answer correctly. I enjoy reading the problems which other teenagers want solved, so I decided to write for an answer to my question."

If you have a question you'd like discussed by the teen panel, send it to the Rural Roundtable, *Carolina Farmer*, Box 1699, Raleigh, N. C. Include the following information: your name, school and grade, name of parents, address, name of electric membership corporation, and your special interests and talents. If your question is chosen for the panel to answer, we will send you \$5.



THE

LADIES

SPEAK

• *While political party delegates gather to write a party platform, representative homemakers voice their platform for living*

*The Carolina
Homemaker*

Edited By Rebekah Rivers

"Improve what we have . . ."

"Improve what we have before you give us something new," is the gist of advice to manufacturers, dealers, builders, and others concerned with products for home and family use, given by 100 homemaking delegates from all parts of the United States attending *McCall's* recent third National Congress on Better Living in Washington.

Meeting in five roundtable discussions during the three-day Congress, the women discussed in depth such subjects as the home and its structure, home equipment, food and entertainment, beauty, the automobile. General theme of the Congress was "The Pursuit of Quality," and the delegates aired their pet peeves as well as their likes with considerable relish.

The 100 homemakers, representing all parts of the continental United States, were chosen by editors of *McCall's* from among 1500 women who participated in previous national and regional congresses, or who represented leading builders, manufacturers, supermarkets, etc. The average delegate was 33 years of age, had 2.4 children; 41 percent of the husbands are members of professions, 40 percent managers, officials or proprietors of business firms, and 7 percent salesmen; 92 percent owned their own homes (or had toeholds on mortgages).

For some of their thinking see the next page.

Family Food Forum

The ladies' food forum fostered a lively debate. Delegates agreed that the description of a quality food is "a fine one of its kind," and said they judge a quality dish by the way it tastes, its appearance, its smell, and the way it's served. They are loyal to brand names in food and have great confidence in processors and retailers—they all ate cranberries last Thanksgiving and have found new ways of using more cranberries since then. They praise "convenience foods" but ask their manufacturers to "improve those foods already on the market before introducing new ones." They don't like pre-packaged meats, television dinners, and any sort of meat pies or meats packed in gravies and sauces.

Food habits seem fixed in American households, with general agreement on the following points:

- Husbands aren't welcome as shoppers or chefs (except for outdoor cooking).
- Hamburger is the number-one choice for quick meals.
- Stews and steak divide honors both for company foods and "favorite family" meals.

- Recipes come from family, friends, newspapers and magazines, but are not followed slavishly, for women consider themselves "artists with food."

- Supermarket newspaper advertising is used as a shopping guide but women don't like these ads to contain meal-planning guides or supplementary advertising for dishes or premium offers.

- Most women collect trading stamps and coupons, but really don't approve of them—would rather have savings in cash.

- They use introductory sample offers and often become steady users of brands discovered in this way.

The delegates were full of suggestions for food suppliers and manufacturers. They feel dealers should be more careful about foods' defrosting and refreezing during the time it is in the store. In packaging they suggest:

- No directions on bottom of packages.
- No cellophane wrappings that can't be re-wrapped.
- No tall skinny bottles or round containers in general.
- Spouts on anything that can be poured.

An Ideal Home

"Quality" in any product was defined as "the ability to endure," and the homemakers saw the quality home as one of enduring craftsmanship "that will outlast the mortgage." The ideal home they would like to occupy would look something like this:

- Traditional two-story design with one bedroom on the first floor.
- Two baths at least, one with a tub and the other a stall shower.
- Bright, airy kitchen planned only for the woman of the house—a place where she will do everything connected with food but no other activities will intrude.
- A separate laundry room which will have lots of counter space, storage space, television set and telephone, as well as washer, dryer and ironing equipment.
- Much storage space throughout—perhaps an old-fashioned "walk-in" pantry and specialized storage areas for various purposes.

- Fireplaces.
- No terrace unless the terrace has a roof.
- Glareproof glass in picture window and glass walls.
- Television sets anywhere but in the living room.
- A custom-look exterior—delegates were willing to pay up to \$1000 more for a house which doesn't look like all its neighbors.

Its location would be further away from suburban developments and the neighbors, ideally in a country-like "acreage," with schools and cultural facilities nearby, and shopping centers and churches not necessarily close.

As to home financing and prices, the delegates are happy with twenty-year mortgages. They emphasize that the length of mortgage should be governed by a man's earning power over a thirty-year period and his ultimate potential.

THE typical American homemaker, as represented by the delegates to the conference, uses appliances for better living constantly and enthusiastically. They stressed a desire for higher quality, and included the following three complaints on appliances:

(1) Often there are so many new gadgets on major appliances that add to the breakdown problem, (2) some new models are not thoroughly tested before they are introduced to the market, and (3) some appliance servicemen are not carefully or completely trained.

Delegates agreed, and stated, that "Manufacturers must realize that their guarantees are only as good as the dealers who sell and service their products."

Appliances

Homemakers can't do without their washing machines—they use them an average of four to five days per week, often doing as many as three to five loads per day. "But neighbors don't know we wash on Sunday," they add, "thanks to dryers."

The ladies endorse waxers and polishers and also like spray-on waxes and cleaners. They would rather purchase a major appliance like a dishwasher than spend the money on a vacation trip, for "an appliance is a friend forever." Small appliances they recommend as wedding gifts include mixers, electric fry pans, toasters, steam irons, clock radios, and small electric coffcemakers.

dream car

IF delegates could design their dream car, it would contain one or all of these features:

- less horsepower
- more safety features
- higher body with no hump in center
- big glove compartment
- built-in litter bags
- place for hanging pocketbooks
- printed set of instructions posted
- engine parts labeled

The ladies agree that, in the case of automobiles, quality is the foremost question. They feel that the family car should be a dependable friend and a convenience. They don't care at all about how late a model it is.



Carolina Kitchens

Recipes From Co-op Homemakers

MRS. GWYN HAYES, Elkin, Route 2, sends a nice letter to the "Carolina Kitchens" column this month. She writes: "My husband and I enjoy the *Carolina Farmer* very much. We kept the September, 1956, issue with Extension house plan No. 55 until last year. Now we have the house almost completed, and like it very much."

Mrs. Hayes says the sponge cake recipe below is an excellent cake to freeze, doesn't require icing, and is low in calories.

Mrs. Hayes is a member of the Thurmond Home Demonstration Club, Austin Christian Circle, and assistant Sunday School teacher and church pianist. She and her husband are members of the Surry-Yadkin Electric Membership Corporation.

If you'd like to share a special recipe through this column, send it to: Carolina Farmer, Homemaking Section, Box 1699, Raleigh. If you have a good snapshot, send it along, too. And include something about yourself and family when you send your recipe: the size of your family, what they like to eat, the clubs you belong to, etc.

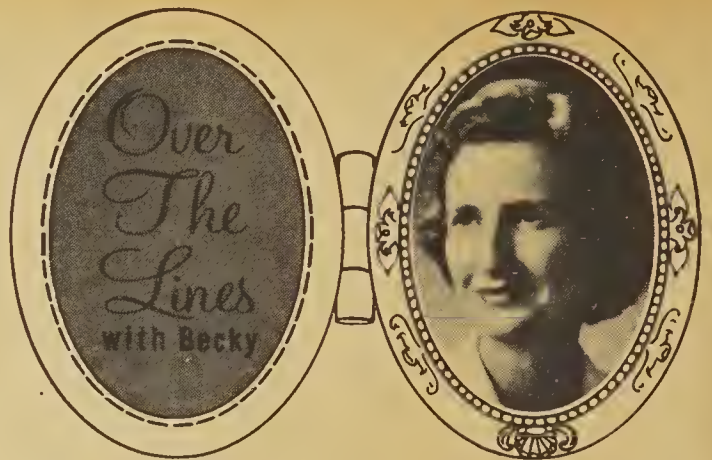
CAROLINA FARMER RECIPE

Submitted by Mrs. Gwyn Hayes
Route No. 2, Box No. 201
Elkin, North Carolina

SPONGE CAKE

1 1/4 c. sifted flour	6 egg whites
1 c. sugar	1 t. cream tartar
1/2 t. salt	1/2 c. sugar
1/2 t. baking powder	1/4 c. cold water
6 egg yolks	1 t. lemon
1 t. vanilla	

Sift flour, 1 cup sugar, salt and baking powder in small bowl. Combine egg whites and cream of tartar in large bowl. Beat until soft mounds begin to form. Add 1/2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon at a time, beat until stiff peaks form. Combine egg yolks, water and flavoring. Blend in sifted dry ingredients. Fold egg yolk mixture 1/4 at a time with rubber spatula. Pour in ungreased tube pan. Bake at 350 degrees about 1 hour or until done.



A ditty bag for dedicated partisans . . .



NO PARTISAN POLITICIAN, SHE! She has both party insignias on hand in readiness to meet anyone.

Political fevers are rising, and the air is full of the Fall excitement that always precedes a presidential election. We've picked a side to root for in the political arena, and now we're anxiously awaiting the November outcome.

And, just for the fun of the occasion, we've a ditty bag pattern for you, designed to "flaunt your colors" wherever you go:

It's an election year make-it-yourself project (mighty handy for traveling, for school, or for shopping), made of denim and decorated with gay elephants for Republicans or bright donkeys for Democrats. If you're the tailored type, make the ditty bag of brown, blue, maroon, or grey denim, with simple felt elephants and donkeys appliqued. On the other hand, if there's some fantasy in your political taste, dress the bag up with sequins on the animals.

(Sorry we have no patterns for this year's independents—but those of you who prefer fence-sitting on political issues could put a donkey on one side of the bag and an elephant on the other. That way, you'll be ready for any political partisans who come your way!)

For your election year ditty bag, clip the coupon below and mail (with SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE) to: Ditty Bags, the Carolina Farmer, Box 1699, Raleigh, N. C.

DITTY BAG ORDER BLANK

Please send ditty bag directions to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

NAME OF ELECTRIC COOPERATIVE _____

COMMENTS _____

Fashions Bow to Autumn

Send THIRTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (no stamps, please) for each pattern to: CAROLINA FARMER, P. O. Box 42, Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, New York. Add 10¢ each for 1st-class mailing.

BRAND NEW AND IN FULL COLOR! Send 35¢ for our Fall-Winter Catalog of smart fashions.

9067—Sew this smart style as a step-in classic with slim skirt or as shirt-dress with full skirt. Printed Pattern in Half Sizes 14½ - 24½. Size 16½ step-in style with slim skirt takes 3¾ yards 35-inch fabric.

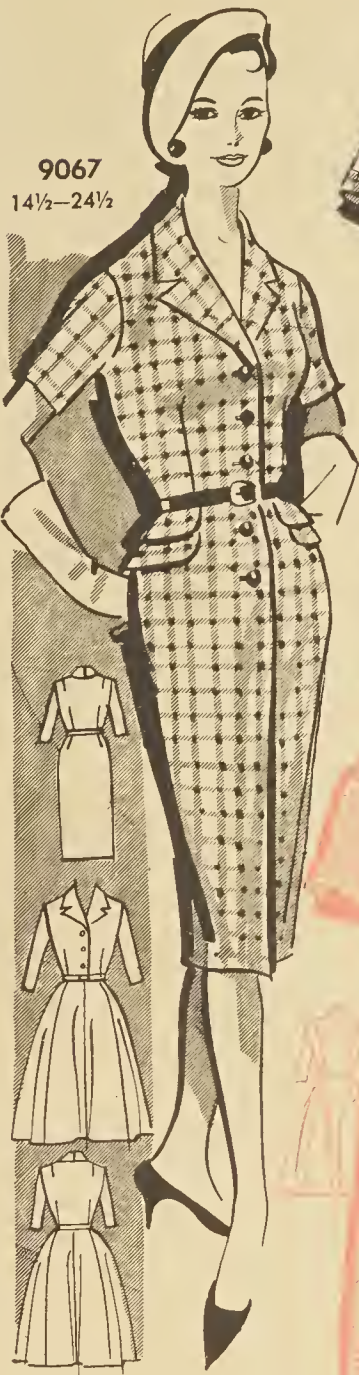
9196—Casual style with tab and bow at neckline, graceful skirt. Printed Pattern in Half Sizes 14½ - 24½. Size 16½ takes 3¾ yards 39-inch fabric.

4838—Suitdress to wear around the seasons. Top has tiny peplum, skirt is slim and trim. Printed Pattern in Half Sizes 14½ - 24½. Size 16½ takes 3½ yards 39-inch fabric.

4625—Pretty variation of everyone's favorite shirtdress. Note tabbed bodice panel, neat collar. Printed Pattern in Misses' Sizes 12-20. Size 16 takes 4¾ yards 35-inch fabric.

4857—Travel smartly to school or office in this vest and skirt costume. Printed Pattern in Misses' Sizes 12-20. All given sizes take 1 yard 54-inch fabric for skirt; 1 yard for vest.

9403—Jiffy-cut apron, complete on one piece of tissue. Printed Pattern in Misses' Medium Size ONLY. Takes only one yard 35-inch fabric.



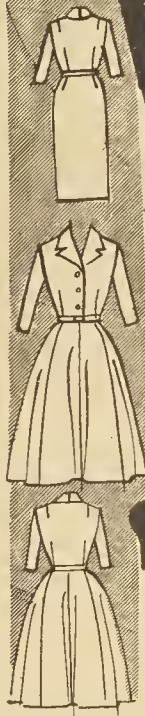
9067
14½-24½



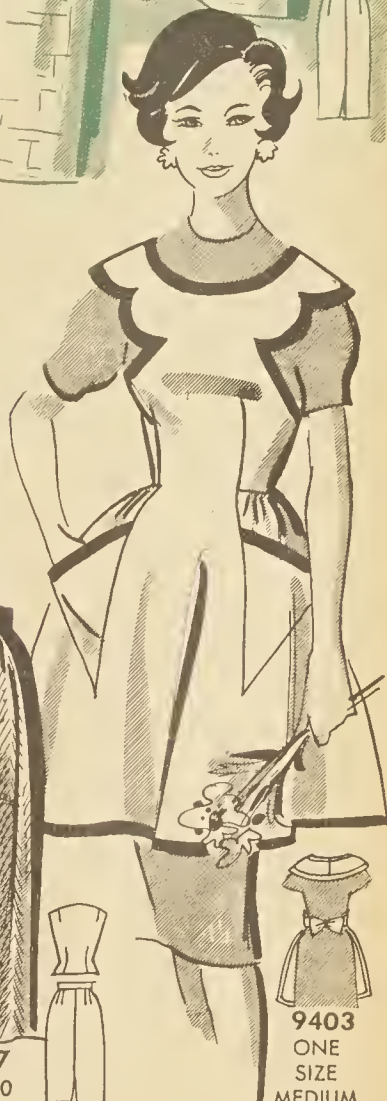
9196 14½-24½



4838 14½-24½



4857
12-20



9403
ONE
SIZE
MEDIUM

NEEDLE NOVELTIES

576



7142



576. These pheasants are vivid as oil paintings, yet they're done in simple cross-stitch. Choose brown, green, orange tones to bring out the glowing colors. Two 8 x 21-inch transfers; color chart. 7142. Gay tulips a-bloom on your bed—the brighter the colors, the more beautiful your quilt. Border adds a pretty finish. Patch patterns for the easy applique, directions. Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (in coins) for EACH pattern to: THE CAROLINA FARMER, 243, Needlecraft Service, P. O. Box 162, Old Chelsea Station, New York 11, New York. Add FIVE CENTS each for 1st-class mailing.

Rural Exchange

RATES: 15c PER WORD CASH WITH ORDER. NO STAMPS. MINIMUM AD—\$3.00

● ANNUAL MEETINGS

MONROE. Union Electric Membership Corporation, Saturday, August 13, 10 a. m., at Benton Heights High School Gymnasium. 50 FREE PRIZES.

ROCKINGHAM. Pee Dee Electric Membership Corporation, Friday, August 19, 7:15 p.m., Rockingham Ball Park. SPEAKER and \$2,000 in FREE PRIZES.

WAYNESVILLE. Haywood Electric Membership Corporation, Saturday, August 27, 10 a.m., East Waynesville Elementary School. SPEAKER and 30 FREE PRIZES.

SPARTA. Blue Ridge Electric Membership Corporation, Saturday, September 3, 1:30 p.m., SPEAKER and 500 FREE PRIZES.

MOCKSVILLE. Davie Electric Membership Corporation, Saturday, September 3, 10 a.m., Masonic Picnic Grounds. Mr. Gwyn B. Price, Chairman, N. C. Rural Electrification Authority, will speak. \$3,500 in FREE PRIZES.

HERTFORD. Albemarle Electric Membership Corporation, 2 p.m., Perquimans High School. (Watch for local announcement of date in September.) FREE PRIZES.

● AGENTS WANTED

NEW BATHROOM DEODORIZER. Hangs on wall. Banishes odors bathroom, kitchen. Lightning seller. Samples sent on trial. KRISTEE 100, Arkon, Ohio.

● FARM CHEMICALS

KILL BITTERWEEDS, wild onions and dog fennel with R-H WEED RHAP. Low cost. Will not injure grasses, grains; not poisonous. For free information write REASOR-HILL CORP., Box 36E, Jacksonville, Ark.

KILL BRUSH at low cost with amazing R-H BRUSH RHAP. Will not injure grasses, grains; not poisonous. For free information write Reasor-Hill Corp., Box 36E, Jacksonville, Ark.

KILL SUBMERSED WATER WEEDS which foul up motor propellers, tangle fishing gear, with R-H WEED RHAP-20, Granular 2, 4-D. Inexpensive, easy to use, sure results. For free information write Reasor-Hill Corp., Box 36E, Jacksonville, Ark.

● MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE: 300-gallon Girton stainless steel bulk milk cooler. 2-hp compressor. Very good condition. Used two years. Price \$1,800. Louis A. Sanders, Route 1, Box 58, Burgaw, N. C. Phone CL 9-2337.

SEW APRONS at Home For Stores

No charge for material to fill orders. In our fourth successful year.

ADCO MFG. CO., Bastrop 80, La.

FOR SALE: 150-gallon, stainless steel, Dari-Kool bulk milk tank. Used two years. In perfect condition. Price \$819.75. For further information contact: George H. Wilson, Rutherford Electric Membership Corporation, Forest City, N. C. Phone CHerry 5-4201.

PAINT, OUTSIDE titanium, lead and oil. Guaranteed not to peel. \$5.95 value, Factory price—\$2.25 gal. Free sample. Snow White Paint, CF, Toledo 2, Ohio.

1st QUALITY NYLON HOSE or 1,000 No. 1 Gem Clips or 50 Emery board nail files with the purchase of each box of Ace Pilot Standard office staples \$1.25 box 5,000, Ace Clipper 700 staples \$1.50 box 5,000, Bostitch B8 staples \$1.50 box 5,000. Minimum order 6 boxes Post Paid. BIG WHEEL DISTRIBUTING CO., P. O. Box 4253, Charlotte, N. C.

BE THE PROUD OWNER of two square inches of a Canadian Ranch. Valid warranty deed. Excellent as a showpiece or gift. Mail \$1 to DOMINION DEVELOPMENT CO., 1752 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio.

● POULTRY

FIRST QUALITY CHICKS! White Rocks, Hampshire Reds, Rhode Island Reds, Wyandottes \$9.95-100. Pullets \$18.95. Heavy Breed Cockerels \$5.95-100. "PEDIGREED" White Leghorn Pullets only \$25.95-100, Straight Run \$10.95. Redrock Sexlink Pullets \$20.95. Pekin Ducklings 12-\$4.50. Live Delivery Guaranteed, f.o.b., prompt shipment. C.O.D. RUBY BABY CHICKS, Dept. NCRA-7, Norfolk, Va.

SOUTHERN ENGINEERING
COMPANY
ARCHITECTS—ENGINEERS
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

MAIL BOX

(Continued from page 11)

go to college. When I entered the contest, I never thought I would possibly be the winner; but now that I am, I am going to try to make the donors of my award proud of me in the future.

Jane Blakely
Ellerbe, Route 1

History Notebook

I'm in the eighth grade and we are making North Carolina history note-

books. I would appreciate it if you would send me copies of the *Carolina Farmer* issues with the articles on "Tweetsie" and Ocracoke. I surely would enjoy having these articles in my N. C. notebook.

My father is a member of a rural electric membership corporation. My family enjoys the *Carolina Farmer*, and I especially like the teen page.

Shelia Carpenter
Casar, Route 1

AROUND THE HOUSE

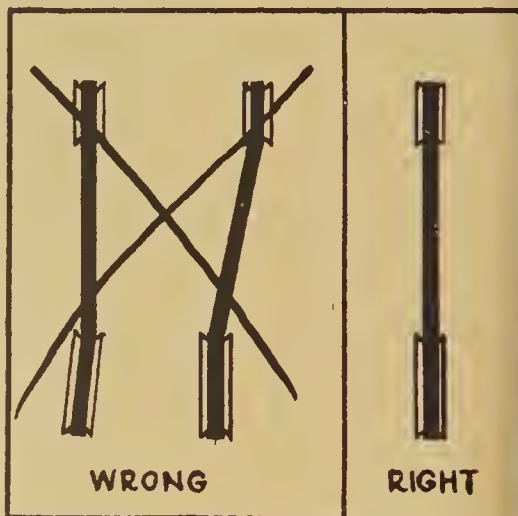
Electrical tips to help the home handyman—and woman, too



By C. L. Overman
Agricultural Engineer

Pulleys

□ V belts on electric equipment will run quieter and last longer if pulleys are properly aligned. The diagram below gives examples of how they should and should not be aligned.



Plugs

Ever attempt to pull out an electric plug only to have it separate from the cord or dangle uselessly by one wire? Wires come loose because they are improperly connected to the plugs or wrongly pulled from the outlets.

In making proper connections, first loosen the screws in the plug and pull the cord through it. Each of the two wires should be bare just far enough from their tips to permit wrapping them around the screws one time. A pocket knife can be used to remove insulation.

Before replacing the wires under the screwheads, tie them in a half-knot. A knot like the first step in tying your shoe is sufficient. The knot will help prevent pulling the cord loose in the future.

Place the wires under the screwheads so their ends point in a clockwise direction around the screws; thus, when you tighten the screws, you wind the wires tighter on them.

In the future, remove plugs from outlets by grasping the plugs firmly between your fingers. Do not pull on the cord.

World War

As a World War aide to his famous father, Second Lieutenant John Eisenhower took an oral message to a front-line colonel.

"My father wants you to reinforce your right flank," John said.

"Izzat so?" the colonel retorted. "And what would your mommy like me to do?"

—From *S. C. Electric Co-op News*

* * *

Abnormal

"Have you any abnormal children in your class?" a teacher was asked.

"Yes," she replied. "Two of them have good manners."

* * *

Wise Cracks

... Golf is what men do to relax when they are too tired to mow the lawn.

... Living in the past has one thing in its favor. It's cheaper.

... Sometimes it's hard to decide whether to put a small boy in the bathtub or the soil bank.

... The best things in life are free. It's the worst things that are so expensive.

* * *

Ouch!

Dr. Smith: "The pain in your leg is caused by old age."

Grandpa: "Nonsense! The other leg is the same age, and it don't hurt a bit."



"My parents saw a teen-age movie and now I can't go out for two weeks."

HALE!

Caesar

Two lifelong residents of a lunatic asylum were engaged in solemn discussion. "I have decided to conquer England," declared one. "Historians will never be able to say that Julius Caesar rested on his laurels."

"England, hey?" mused the other. "Well, Julius, if I were you—and incidentally, I am . . ."

Helpful

A nun was having a bit of trouble getting across a busy intersection. A street urchin sized up the situation and guided her safely through the traffic. Reaching the curb, the nun patted the little fellow on the head and thanked him unstintingly.

"That's all right, lady," he said, "any friend of Zorro's is a friend of mine."

* * *

Difficult

"The hardest part of a lecture," insists an experienced speaker, "is waking up the audience after the man who introduces me has concluded his remarks."

* * *

A Little Different

A middle-aged man shuffled into the doctor's waiting room, and a woman patient asked sympathetically, "Arthritis with complications?"

The man shook his head. "Do-it-yourself," he explained, "with concrete blocks."

* * *

Tricky

A rather stout school teacher was talking about birds and their habits. "Now," she said, "at home I have a canary, and it can do something that I cannot do. I wonder if any of you know just what that thing is?"

Little Jimmy raised his hand. "I know, teacher. Take a bath in a saucer."

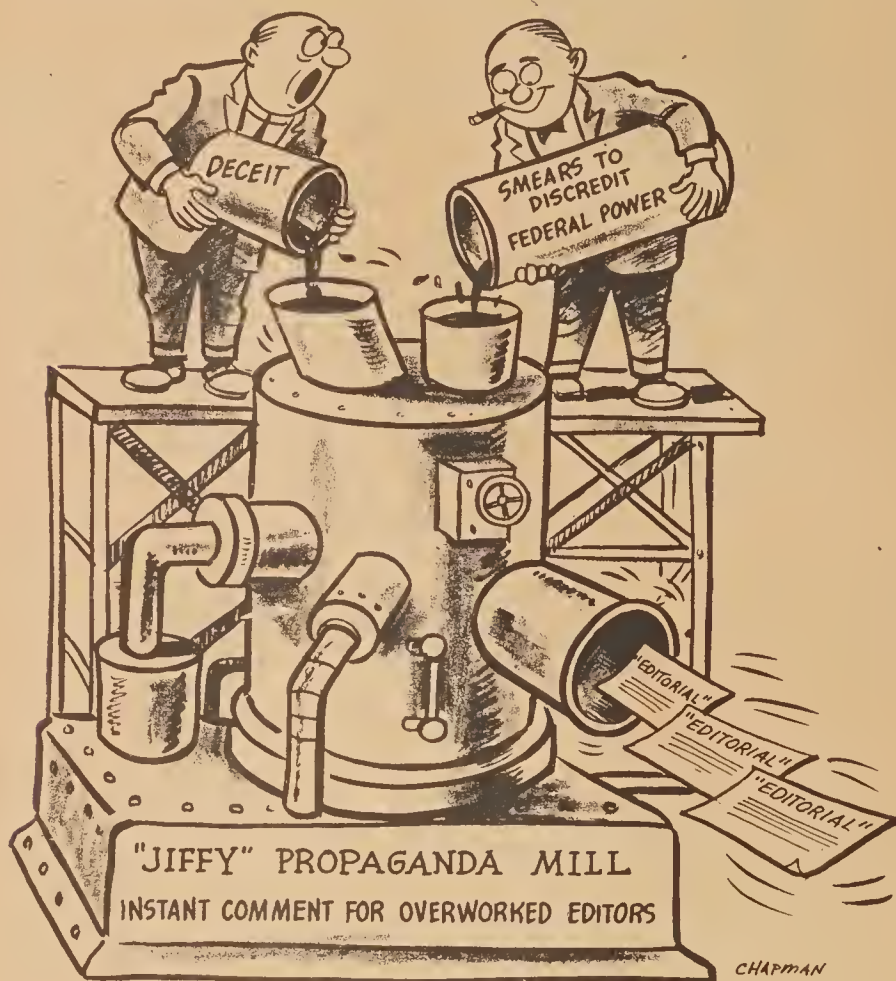


Of course I can't handle money. When do I get any practice?"



"I think she wants her bottle warmed."

"Did you remember to put in that bit about the 'American Way'?"



Legalize Bribery, Too

□ The House Ways and Means Committee has approved a bill that should find favor with those who have the means, and the desire, to buy elections.

It is known as the Boggs Bill, and was described by Rep. Lee Metcalf of Montana as one "primarily designed to enable commercial power companies to attack public power at the taxpayers' expense."

The bill will be praised by its proponents as a timber with which to shore up freedom of the press. Simply, it would allow corporations to deduct political and propaganda advertising expenses from gross income, thereby lowering their tax bills, and, we suppose, increasing ours.

Behind the bill, of course, are the investor-owned utilities, who have the support of a great many newspapers. For years, the power companies have had

the special privilege of deducting their political advertising from their tax bills, and including cost as an expense of delivering electricity to their customers when they made their rates. Both the general tax-paying public and ratepayers helplessly subsidized their own political brain-washing.

The Internal Revenue Service and Federal Power Commission finally got around to applying to the power companies the same rules on political advertising that apply to the rest of the country. Essentially, they said, "Advertise your politics if you wish, but your owners must pay for it."

If the Boggs Bill passes, we should in all fairness give equal encouragement to outright bribery. It's more efficient and honest than paying the power companies to talk us into giving them our resources.

For Busy Thinkers

By 1980, the creeping socialists had better start galloping if our laissez-faire industrialists are going to have enough water with which to operate their independently-owned businesses.

There is a restaurant in St. Louis that serves crawfish soup, two crawfish per bowl, which are enough.

It looks like the power companies haven't suffered from their tonic of competition. TVA Board Member Brooks Hayes reports that average common stock earnings of private electric utilities in the U. S. have increased three times since 1937, but in the TVA area they have increased eight times.

John Ford of Alabama passes along a news item about a little 4-H'er who entered a cooking contest held in the Chattanooga Gas Company's Blue Flame Room. Came her turn, she spurned the gas range, unpacked an electric skillet, and in no time at all had whipped up a sauce. "Apparently she needed accurately controlled heat," John commented.

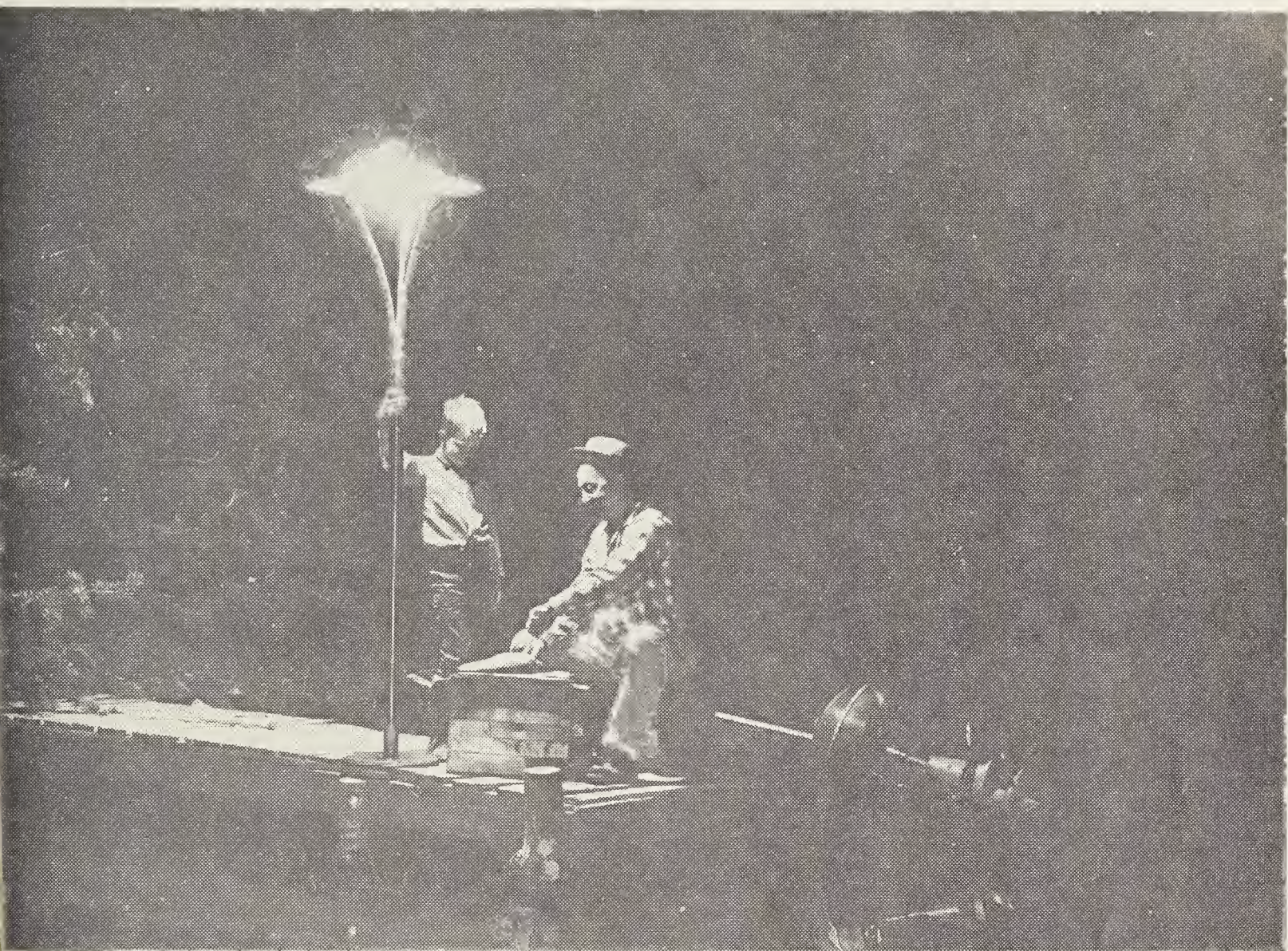
John's the editor of *Alabama Rural Electric News*, and the well-known discoverer of fish gravy. In an essay on the comparative merits of fish and pork chops, he asked, "Whoever heard of fish gravy?" You guessed it. Somebody had, and sent him the recipe. If anyone is interested (and we hope no one is), we'll reprint it.

We received an illustrated booklet from Nixon headquarters today, showing young Richard tackling the farm problem. We wish he'd started sooner.

A line from a poster announcing new Carolina Power & Light Company rate:

"Minimum bill: \$1.30, except in rural areas \$2.00."

E. Hofer and Sons, publishers of *Industrial News Review*, which will promote your philosophy for a price, quotes the tax-paying record of Pacific Gas and Electric Company to show what benevolent corporations these power companies be. We recall Pacific G. & E. as the outfit that, in a news release, described a 50-cent per consumer rate increase as a patriotic blow against inflation.



Why there's plenty of electricity wherever you go

You feel like a pioneer as you pitch camp in the pines, and drop your fishing line in some secluded spot. You're roughing it, but not enough to spoil your fun. For today wherever you roam, rural electric lines supply the conveniences of home.

Electrification of remote areas like this was long delayed. Rural people were widely scattered — supposedly too costly to reach with electricity. Then came the Rural Electrification Administration, and rural Americans organized non-profit groups, borrowed money from the REA, and built their own power lines.

These rural electrics have agreed to serve everyone

near or far, big or small—at lowest possible cost. At the same time, they've been prevented by law from serving towns of over 1,500, and people already being served. But despite these handicaps, in only 25 years, rural electric systems have built 1.5 million miles of line and today serve 16 million rural Americans.

Best of all, the cost of rural electrification is borne by the people who use it. And already 1,000 rural electrics—mostly cooperatives—have paid over \$1 billion in principal and interest on their \$3½ billion REA loans —added proof this is one of the best investments our Nation has ever made.



TARHEEL ELECTRIC MEMBERSHIP ASSOCIATION

50 GRAND PRIZES

50 expense-paid vacations for two to

JAMAICA!

50 Grand Prize Vacation Trips For Two.
Travel by air. Live in luxury 7 days and 6 nights.

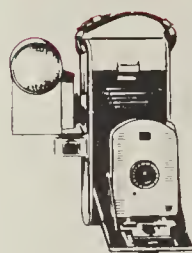


ENTER GENERAL ELECTRIC'S VACATION DAYS CONTEST

NOTHING TO BUY! EASY TO ENTER!

Here's all you do . . .

1. Pick up an official entry blank with complete contest rules from us.
2. In 50 words or less tell why you'd like to own one of General Electric's Frost-Guard Combination Refrigerator-Freezers.
3. Mail your completed entry according to instructions on entry blank.
4. Enter as often as you like; each entry must be on separate official entry blank.
5. Contest closes midnight, Sept. 10, 1960.



50 Second Prizes...

Polaroid Speedliner Land
Cameras with Wink Light.
Plus 950 other prizes
150 Barbecue Grills
300 Fitted Picnic Baskets
500 5-piece barbecue sets

Win A Permanent Vacation From Defrosting G-E FROST-GUARD REFRIGERATOR-FREEZER



16.64 Cubic-Foot
Gross Volume

*Distributor's recommended retail price

**Frost never forms—
even in the freezer!
No defrosting ever.**

- Packages never freeze together
- No iced-up or frosty packages to handle
- You can always read labels
- Ice trays don't need to be pried loose
- Best of all, no messy defrosting in either refrigerator or freezer.

Model
BG-15T
White and
Mix-or-
Match
colors. No
extra
charge
for color.

**GENERAL ELECTRIC
REFRIGERATORS
START AT**

\$168⁶⁰*

with trade
Model LAS-81 not shown

COME IN FOR ENTRY BLANKS

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WALKER MARTIN INC., AUTHORIZED DISTRIBUTOR
ASHEVILLE CHARLOTTE GREENSBORO RALEIGH